

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. P. WALTON, — Editor and Proprietor

T. R. WALTON, — Business Manager

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,

25¢ EACH ANNUUM.

How They Drop Shot.

A reporter of the Baltimore American thus describes one of the many processes of making shot in one of the shot-towers of that city: One of the "secrets" of the manufacture is the mixing of the lead with a certain proportion of a combination of mineral substances called "temper." The temper is fused with the lead, and gives the molten metal that consistency which makes it drop, and without which the lead would be moulded by the sieve, and would form little pencils instead of round shot. When "B" shot, for instance, are to be made, the lead is poured into a pan perforated with holes corresponding to that size. The little pellets come pouring down in a continuous shower, and fall into a tank filled with water on the ground floor. In their decent of two hundred feet they become perfect spheres, firm and dense, and they are tolerably cool when they strike the water, although the swift conussions make the tank foam and bubble as if the water was boiling furiously. The shot must fall in the water, for if they should strike any firm substance they would be flattened and knocked out of shape. To get the little pellets perfectly dry after they have been in the "well," is the most difficult and troublesome process of the whole manufacture. An elevator with small buckets (very much like those used in flour mills) carries the shot up as fast as they reach the bottom of the well, and deposits them in a box 60 feet above the first floor. The water drips from the buckets as they go up, and not much is poured into the receiver above, although it is intended to be a sort of dripping machine. From this receiver the shot runs down a spout, into a drying pan, which greatly resembles a gigantic shoe, made of sheet iron. The pan rests at an angle which permits the wet shot to roll slowly down to the chamber below, and the pellets become perfectly dry as they pass over the warm sheet iron.

AT THE OLD PRICE STILL.—"Mr. Thompson," she began as he was about to pass out, "you have boarded with me for the past six years!" "Remained with you—yes."

"And now it is with a feeling of genuine sorrow that I force myself to inform you that, owing to the high price of—

"Certainly, madam. Owing to the high price of strawberries you must change to dried apples. Very well, madam, bring on your apple-sass!"

"Mr. Thompson, owing to the high price of beef, I—

"You must change from mutton to codfish; very well, Mrs. Smith, you have my consent."

"Mr. Thompson, beef is so dear that I must—"

"Certainly, I see; we have had beef twice or three times during the past year, but owing to the price you must change to spring lamb. Very well, Mrs. Smith, don't put oversix of 'em on my plate at dinner, as I am not feeling first-rate just now."—[Wall Street Daily News.]

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.—By request of several subscribers we again give the remedy for drunkenness which we gave two or three years ago. Pulverize one pound of fresh quill red Peruvian bark, and soak it in one pint of diluted alcohol. Strain and evaporate down to one half pint. For the first and second days give a teaspoonful every three hours. If too much is taken, headache will result, and in that case the doses must be diminished. On the third day give one-half a teaspoonful; on the fourth reduce the dose to fifteen drops, then to ten, then to five. Seven days, it is said, will cure average cases, though some require a whole month. This is Dr. Unger's cure.—[New York Sun.]

ACCURACY IN TELEGRAPHING.—There is no reasonable excuse for inaccuracy in the transmission of telegraphic messages. The instruments make no mistakes, and it is possible by double instrumental records or otherwise, to insure the certain delivery of the message received. It might involve a little more care and a higher grade of operative ability; but the companies can afford that, and the public should accept nothing less from the companies than a full and exact discharge of the duty undertaken by them.—[Scientific American.]

Slave Marriages.

A curious case relating to the marriage status of former slaves has just been decided by the Supreme Court of Alabama. The controversy was between two women, each of whom claimed to be the widow of Gus Washington and entitled to divisor in his estate. One named Edie had been married to him in 1817, when both were slaves of the same master. The ceremony was performed by a colored minister with the consent of the master. The two lived together as husband and wife till the fall of 1866. At that time the husband, being of course a freedman, took out a license and married another woman, and lived with her until the time he died. And under these circumstances the Court was called upon to decide which of the two had been the lawful wife. It has been decided in favor of the one claiming by virtue of the slave marriage. It holds that slaves were not competent to enter into a valid marriage contract or hold the legal relation of husband and wife. But in September, 1865, the Constitutional Convention of Alabama declared that this was a ratification of the marital relations then existing between Gus and Edie Washington, and that his subsequent marriage with the other claimant was void.

FLOWERS OF THE NORTH.—The floral business is now one of the best, most prosperous and most rapidly increasing of any in the country. In New York \$10,000,000 is now expended for flowers annually, and as much as \$5 given for a single rosebud. The town has gone flower mad, and no one can eat or drink or murmur or die without a shower of flowers, and this craze is spreading. And here let us call the attention of our florists to the fact that they do not make sufficient display of their goods. In vain have we searched their windows over for a single cut flower; they contain nothing but Majolica vases and dried grasses; whereas, in the North, these windows attract and win customers by the magnificence of their displays; they perfectly dry as they pass over the warm sheet iron.

BOOKS BOUGHT IN HUMAN SKIN.—"Yes said an old bibliophile, with a bent nose, deep-set eye, and a sallow, parchment-like complexion, 'there have been books bound in human skin. Some years ago the Constitution of the French Republic of 1874, bound in human skin, was sold in Paris. It came, I believe from the Meudon tannery. There is in the public library of Bury St. Edmunds an octavo volume bound with the skin of a hanged murderer, and I heard of a Russian poet who presented his lady love with a set of his works bound in the skin of his own leg, which was amputated at the first day, but got the range better on the second.'

Levi Smith, who recently died in Shelby county, this State, leaving a large family and fine property, was born without leg and with but one ear. He rode horseback, was a good rifle shot, and could ascend a stairway as a man blessed with two good legs. As an illustration of his intelligence and spirit, a writer in the *Shelby Sentinel* says: "The cruelly curtailed boy once came to Louisville with a wagon-load of wheat, and mounted a goods-box while the wagon was unloading. A gentleman passing by saw his sympathy aroused by the boy's misfortune, and tendered him a piece of money. Unable to resent the insult by a blow, Smith cursed the philanthropist, telling him if were a little blacker he (Smith) would buy him."—[C.L.]

In regard to the highly important question, "How much wheat does it take to make a barrel of flour?" the *American Miller* says: "It is strange that a question which is so elementary, should be asked and receive so many different answers. Statisticians estimate five bushels of wheat as equivalent to a barrel of flour; and millers reckon all the way from this point down to four bushels and ten pounds. But four bushels and thirty pounds are ordinarily reckoned by the average miller as the amount of wheat necessary for a barrel of flour."—[Ex.

A large quantity of ice was recently disposed of in New York at \$1.50 per ton, or 7½¢ per hundred. Consumers will be able from this data to reckon up for themselves the probable profits of the companies which charge from 40c. to 50c. per hundred to private customers. Storage, cost of delivery, waste from melting, and "interest of investment" in plow are, of course, to be accounted for. But it is the dealer who supplies the suburban resident at from 75c. to 80c. per hundred who may be expected to retire with a competency in a year or two.—[Washington Post.]

WHAT IS A CENSUS "FAMILY?"—I had occasion to inquire concerning the average size of the family circle, and was dismayed at learning that the average is produced by considering the inmates of one house, whether it be hotel, tenement-house or private residence, to constitute the family. To illustrate: In a square containing two blocks with 520 guest each, two tenement-houses, each containing four families of five persons, fifty private dwellings with ten persons in each, and one household consisting of an old maid and her cat, the average of the "family" is twenty.

The *Associated Press* reporter at Gardiner, Me., is entitled to one of the prizes. His description of the recent conflagration in that city was a masterly bit of word-painting. "A high wind now set in," he says, "and drove the fire with great fury down Bridge street, eating up tiers of tenement houses in its path, like melting snow under the tropical heat of mid-summer." Beautiful ideal. Melting snow eating a tier of tenement houses! Beautiful, beautiful, immense.

Labels for Fruit Trees.

This ordinary wooden or metal labels, written on with indelible ink or pencil, and fastened with wire, are a nuisance, as all who have used them will agree. The best label is made from old sheet zinc; the older and more corroded it is the better. They can be had at any tin shop, cut to order, for about twenty-five cents per hundred. They should be cut five or six inches long, about an inch wide at one end, tapering to a point at the other other. Write the name, date of planting, or anything else of special interest in connection with the tree, on the wide end of the label with a common lead-pencil, and wind the tip several times around a small limb. As the tree grows, the label will unwind without injury to the tree, and it is only necessary to move it to a smaller limb every four or five years to prevent it from falling to the ground. The pencil marks can be easily rubbed off at first, but soon form a chemical union with the zinc, and after months become perfectly indelible. After such labels have been in use about ten years, the writing is plainer than when first written. The zinc used must be old and corroded or the writing will not show plainly.

THE COST OF A SHOT.—Gen. Loring, ex-Confederate, who had experience in the Egyptian army and built some of the forts at Alexandria, says that the Egyptian gunners had no experience in firing the great Armstrong guns in the forts; that he told the Khedive that practice was necessary, but it cost about \$100 each time one of them was fired, and he could not afford practice at that rate. That is one of the beauties of the great gun; it costs so much to fire them that it can not be afforded. In this progress the great guns will become effective peacemakers, because neither side can afford to fire them. The cost of firing the British 80 ton guns must be \$300 to \$400. The inflexible fired wild the first day, but got the range better on the second.

Levi Smith, who recently died in Shelby county, this State, leaving a large family and fine property, was born without leg and with but one ear. He rode horseback, was a good rifle shot, and could ascend a stairway as a man blessed with two good legs. As an illustration of his intelligence and spirit, a writer in the *Shelby Sentinel* says: "The cruelly curtailed boy once came to Louisville with a wagon-load of wheat, and mounted a goods-box while the wagon was unloading. A gentleman passing by saw his sympathy aroused by the boy's misfortune, and tendered him a piece of money. Unable to resent the insult by a blow, Smith cursed the philanthropist, telling him if were a little blacker he (Smith) would buy him."—[C.L.]

ABOUT PEANUTS.—For the ten years 1870-1880, the peanut crop in this country was 8,100,000 bushels—4,200,000 from Tennessee, 3,200,000 from Virginia, and 700,000 bushels from North Carolina. The crop last year was 2,220,000 bushels, and the average price was 7 cents per pound, twenty-two pounds to the bushels. It is the retailer that makes the money. Peanuts are sometimes as low as 3 or 5 cents a pound, but the consumer finds no abatement in the price of his measure of nuts. At 7 cents a pound, a bushel will bring \$1.54, which, peddled out at ten cents a pint, brings in \$6.40, or at 5 cents a pint, \$3.20—a fair profit to the curbstone dealer.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS has lived a little over 70 years, and in that time he has been five times elected to the Georgia legislature, thirteen times a representative in the Congress of the United States, once to the Senate of the United States, but was not allowed to take his seat, was Presidential elector for the State at large on the Douglas and Johnson ticket, was a member of the secession convention of Georgia, was elected to the Confederate Congress, was chosen vice-President under the Provisional Government by that Congress, and was elected vice-President of the Confederate States for a term of six years. And now he is to be Governor.

Pocket cutlery is reported to have engaged the attention of the Tariff Commission yesterday. Possibly the man at the other end of the wire means to intimate that the honorable Commissioners spent the day whittling and swapping jack-knives.—[Washington Post.]

A large quantity of ice was recently disposed of in New York at \$1.50 per ton, or 7½¢ per hundred.

Consumers will be able from this data to reckon up for themselves the probable profits of the companies which charge from 40c. to 50c. per hundred to private customers. Storage, cost of delivery, waste from melting, and "interest of investment" in plow are, of course, to be accounted for. But it is the dealer who supplies the suburban resident at from 75c. to 80c. per hundred who may be expected to retire with a competency in a year or two.—[Washington Post.]

It is getting so the doctors can rebuild a man as easily as a carpenter can a box. A Georgia doctor cut out a man's diseased liver and put in a mule's in its stead, and now the man is the champion foot ball player in that region.—[Boston Post.]

Young women anxious for notoriety while surf bathing at Long Branch pretend to venture out beyond their depth, and then yell and scream so some youth can rush out and save them from a "watery grave."

There is a class of people who, on their arrival at a sensible resort, register their names at a first-class hotel; the fact is announced in a newspaper, and then they go to a cheap cottage.

Good health is maintained and nourished by proper attention to the requirements of the body, and the avoidance of excess. It is wasted or destroyed by overtaxing the mind with study, anxiety, evil habits, intemperance or vicious indulgence. Keep the body and brain well balanced by freely using that friend of temperance and good health, Brown's Iron Bitters; thus will you live to a good old age, free from all disease and suffering.

What Is a Mascotte?

Both dictionaries and scholars fail to answer the question, which the opera with that title constantly raises—what is a mascot? But the visitors of Monte Carlo tell us it is fetich—a luck-bringer. All gamblers are superstitious, and draw their inspirations from the oddest circumstances. A mascot may be a son or a sixpence with a hole in it, a button, a lock of hair, anything which the punter has associated with a lucky turn. Alme de Béguin—mascotte; denial of alms—mascotte; seeing a hunchback or a white horse—mascotte; meeting a black cat—mascotte. Three years ago a little hunchback at Monaco derived large returns from standing near the table and rubbing his hump at the request of the players. He had a tariff. Once, 5 francs; a long rubbing, 10 francs; for stamping half an hour behind a certain player and not rubbing for others, 20 francs. At the end of the season, returning to Paris on the train, he was seen to throw away his hump. Mascotte is the opposite of jettatura or the evil eye.

ON THE BLUE DANUBE.—A correspondent, describing a trip down the Danube, in Austria, says: "The floating grain mills on the Danube are its most curious feature. Fancy two canals moored parallel to each other in mid-river, about fifteen or twenty-five feet apart, and supporting between them the crank of a gigantic mill-wheel, turned by the current of the stream. Fancy, moreover, the sides of one of these boats carried up one story higher than the other, then roofed over *a la Noah's ark*, with windows and doors as needed, and you will have a fair idea of these Danube grain mills, some four or five thousand of which, in groups of ten or twelve together, are scattered along this watery highway all the way from Vienna to Belgrade. Each mill is inscribed with its owner's name."

ABOUT PEANUTS.—For the ten years 1870-1880, the peanut crop in this country was 8,100,000 bushels—4,200,000 from Tennessee, 3,200,000 from Virginia, and 700,000 bushels from North Carolina. The crop last year was 2,220,000 bushels, and the average price was 7 cents per pound, twenty-two pounds to the bushels. It is the retailer that makes the money. Peanuts are sometimes as low as 3 or 5 cents a pound, but the consumer finds no abatement in the price of his measure of nuts. At 7 cents a pound, a bushel will bring \$1.54, which, peddled out at ten cents a pint, brings in \$6.40, or at 5 cents a pint, \$3.20—a fair profit to the curbstone dealer.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS has lived a little over 70 years, and in that time he has been five times elected to the Georgia legislature, thirteen times a representative in the Congress of the United States, once to the Senate of the United States, but was not allowed to take his seat, was Presidential elector for the State at large on the Douglas and Johnson ticket, was a member of the secession convention of Georgia, was elected to the Confederate Congress, was chosen vice-President under the Provisional Government by that Congress, and was elected vice-President of the Confederate States for a term of six years. And now he is to be Governor.

Pocket cutlery is reported to have engaged the attention of the Tariff Commission yesterday. Possibly the man at the other end of the wire means to intimate that the honorable Commissioners spent the day whittling and swapping jack-knives.—[Washington Post.]

A large quantity of ice was recently disposed of in New York at \$1.50 per ton, or 7½¢ per hundred.

Consumers will be able from this data to reckon up for themselves the probable profits of the companies which charge from 40c. to 50c. per hundred to private customers. Storage, cost of delivery, waste from melting, and "interest of investment" in plow are, of course, to be accounted for. But it is the dealer who supplies the suburban resident at from 75c. to 80c. per hundred who may be expected to retire with a competency in a year or two.—[Washington Post.]

It is getting so the doctors can rebuild a man as easily as a carpenter can a box. A Georgia doctor cut out a man's diseased liver and put in a mule's in its stead, and now the man is the champion foot ball player in that region.—[Boston Post.]

Young women anxious for notoriety while surf bathing at Long Branch pretend to venture out beyond their depth, and then yell and scream so some youth can rush out and save them from a "watery grave."

There is a class of people who, on their arrival at a sensible resort, register their names at a first-class hotel; the fact is announced in a newspaper, and then they go to a cheap cottage.

Good health is maintained and nourished by proper attention to the requirements of the body, and the avoidance of excess. It is wasted or destroyed by overtaxing the mind with study, anxiety, evil habits, intemperance or vicious indulgence. Keep the body and brain well balanced by freely using that friend of temperance and good health, Brown's Iron Bitters; thus will you live to a good old age, free from all disease and suffering.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

METHODIST, SOUTH.—Rev. J. B. New, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Prayer Meeting every night. Rev. B. B. Bowditch, Superintendent. The Woman's Missionary Society meets here on the 1st Sunday of each month, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. T. T. Davis, President.

BAPTIST.—Rev. J. M. Davis, Pastor. Services every Sunday and Fourth Sunday at morning and night. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday afternoon. Sunday School at 8 A. M. E. K. Barrow, Superintendent.

CHRISTIAN.—Worship by the congregation every Lord's day. Preaching by Dr. J. W. Cox. First and Third Lord's days. Sunday School at 9 A. M. Joe Reverance, Superintendent.

PRE-EMPTIVE, SOUTH.—Rev. T. S. McElroy, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 9 A. M. Rev. W. R. Scott, Superintendent. Union Prayer Meeting on Wednesday night.

M'ROBERTS & STAGG

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACEUTISTS,

Opera House Block, Stanford, Ky., DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Wall Paper, Books, Stationery, Oils, Lamps, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, Soaps, Perfumery, Musical Instruments, Cutlery, Fire Arms, Machine Needles.

Our Jewelry, Silverware and Optical Goods Department is in charge of Col. Thos. Richards, who will repair Watches and Clocks promptly and in the best style.

TO OUR PATRONS!

August 1, 1882.

With this date we enter on our second year in the Grocery Business in Stanford. Our success has reached our highest expectations. We take this opportunity to thank our friends for their very liberal patronage and assure them should they still honor us with their trade, it will be our earnest endeavor to deserve it.

We can be found at the same old place with the largest and most complete stock of Groceries, Queensware, &c., in the city, all of which will be sold at the lowest possible margin.

Respectfully, McALISTER & BRIGHT.

LINCOLN MILLS

This New Mill, containing the latest and most improved machinery

For manufacturing meal and flour, is now in full operation. We will grind for customers, for the present, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Court Days and all other public days. We sold a liberal share of patronage and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction.

Flour, Meal, Corn, Bran, Shipstuff, &c., always on hand and for sale. Highest cash price paid for Corn, Wheat, &c. Orders left at mill promptly attended to.

McALISTER & SALLEE.

FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING!

BY B. K. WEAREN, Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

I have bought out my brother, R. H. Wearen, and

STANFORD, KY.
Tuesday Morning, - August 22, 1882

W. P. WALTON. - - - EDITOR

JUDGING from the newspaper reports, the centennial celebration of the Battle of Blue Licks, Saturday, was a very grand affair. Fully 10,000 people were present, including two or three governors, six or five companies of State Guards. Speeches were made by Judge Ross, Dr. Todd, Prof. Pettett, Mrs. Thomas L. Jones and Governor Blackburn, amid great enthusiasm. Hon. John Mason Brown delivered the oration, and Maj. Henry T. Stanton, the epic poem, both of which are productions that do honor to the minds that conceived them. They tell in eloquent words of the fearfully bloody battle of our forefathers with the remorseless tories and revengeful Indians, in a manner that brings with startling reality, the terrible struggle of August 29th, 1782, before the mind's eye, and leaves us to consider the characters of those brave men, who fought so nobly and died so heroically to defend their families from the slaughter of a foe, who regarded none of the usages of a civilized warfare. The corner stone of a monument to mark the spot where the heroes fell, was laid, and for ages to come a handsome shaft will tell of plumb ever devised. It would be too absurd to think about.

JOE BLACKBURN and Will Owens are still at it with the latter holding his own like a little man. Led to believe that he was almost entirely responsible for the re-districting, which threw Lincoln out of a fair prospect for a Congressman, we have been kinder again the young man, but the manner in which he handles his fiery opponent has won our respect, and we are ready to give three cheers for him. Besides Joe Blackburn voted to pass the River and Harbor over the President's veto, thereby assisting Robeson & Co., in the most unblushing scheme of plumb ever devised. It would be too absurd to think about.

THE Sunday Argus says: "Our moral friends, the Republicans, having failed in their effort to carry the State for Jacob, and thus secure what would have been heralded as democratic defeat and republican victory, are now endeavoring to prove that all the negroes voted the democratic ticket, while the democrats supported Jacob. The next thing, the republicans, recognizing the fact that things are not as lovely in the high moral camp as they might be, as far as the colored brother is concerned, will advocate the proposition that universal (i.e., negro) suffrage is a failure. Things are gradually working that way."

THEIR is and probably will not be any democratic candidate for Congress in this district but Hon. Phil B. Thompson, Jr., and it may appear to some that it is useless to have a Convention; but we, with many others, think otherwise, and trust the Chairman of the committee will call a meeting at once to consider the matter. A Convention can do no harm, in any event, while a unanimous endorsement of our candidate will tell in the coming canvass. Let us have a Convention.

OWING to ill health that very accomplished editor, Mr. J. P. Barrett, has been forced to sell the Hartford *Herald*. The purchasers are Messrs. C. T. Sutton and J. S. Glenn, whom he highly recommends as gentlemen and scholars. Mr. C. H. Mathis, who has successfully edited the Spencer Courier, has also sold out, Mr. L. L. Russell, becoming the editor and proprietor. We extend to the new comers the right hand of fellowship.

MR. ALBERT S. WILLIS is not to have a walk over in the Louisville District unless walking over the body of Col. George Barber, prove to be easy work. The Col. has declared himself a candidate for Congress, and says he is prepared to prove that Willis is not the great man that he would have folks to believe that he is, in fact that he is very small potatoes, and few in the hill.

NOTWITHSTANDING the strong and persistent efforts of Robeson and his republican backers to raise the last cent from the public Treasury, it is consoling to know that there is still a surplus there of fully \$50,000,000. It may be stated as a certain fact that had this information been vouchsafed earlier, Congress would have remained in session till this day or got the last farthing from it.

A STATISTICIAN informs us that during the last six years over 48,000 dogs have been drowned at the New York city dog pound. So far this year nearly three thousand have been drowned. This is consoling. Let the good work continue, expand and extend, till all the many cure there, here and elsewhere shall sleep the sleep that knows no awakening.

THE Superior Court recently elected will commence business on the 11th of next month and will use the Senate Chamber at Frankfort. The court has a small amount of original jurisdiction and in cases where \$500 and less are involved, is of final resort. The clerk of the Court of Appeals is also clerk of this court and he is now busily engaged in making up the docket.

THE Frankfort Woman believes in beginning in time. It suggests that preparations should already be commenced for the celebration of our Centennial as a State, which does not occur till 1892. We agree with it that it ought to be a grand one, since, the year is also the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America by Columbus.

The telegraph announces that the Indians of New Mexico have transferred the seat of their operations from our territory to that of Mexico, where it is reported, they are murdering and outraging the men, women and children who are so unfortunate as to be in their way. The Mexican troops are in pursuit, and their commander announces that in the event of their capture no mercy will be shown to the raiders. The authorities at the Indian Bureau in Washington are in happy ignorance of the insubordination of the Sioux. This is the old story. Those who are charged with the administration of Indian affairs never as a rule know anything until a massacre has taken place and they have a war on their hands.

JOE BLACKBURN and Will Owens are still at it with the latter holding his own like a little man. Led to believe that he was almost entirely responsible for the re-districting, which threw Lincoln out of a fair prospect for a Congressman, we have been kinder again the young man, but the manner in which he handles his fiery opponent has won our respect, and we are ready to give three cheers for him. Besides Joe Blackburn voted to pass the River and Harbor over the President's veto, thereby assisting Robeson & Co., in the most unblushing scheme of plumb ever devised. It would be too absurd to think about.

THE LATEST reports from the Western and Southern States are very encouraging for corn. It has picked up wonderfully during the past fortnight. The recent rains were just in time to push it forward. The only apprehensions now are that the frosts may come before it has time to ripen, as it is unusually backward. Should the warm weather extend well into September, the corn crop will average fair with the past five years. - [Ex.

A CHICAGO paper remarks that Washington is getting to be a noted place for long trials. The Guitau case continued for fifty-three days, and the present Star-route trial has already lasted seventy-nine days, while the end is not yet. The patience of Washington Judges, the endurance of Washington jurymen and the endless loquacity of Washington lawyers will soon pass into a National proverb, at this rate.

THE Lexington Press is treating Mr. Owens with the utmost unfairness. Surely, if Mr. Blackburn is the intellectual giant that it imagines him to be, can take care of himself, without so much patting on the back.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Business failures last week, ninety-five.

—A heavy white frost fell in Penneyvania Saturday.

—A little son of J. W. Duvall, who lives near Harrodsburg, was drowned in a cistern Friday.

—Twenty shares Farmers Bank stock of Lexington sold at \$105, and of Northern Bank at \$105 to \$111 50.

—Shadrach Caldwell, colored was hanged Friday at McKinney, Texas, for the murder of W. R. Norville, a farmer.

—The property valuation in Louisville is \$63,130,970, which is equal to that of 53 of the poorer counties of the State.

—The Massachusetts State Greenback Convention has nominated Gen. R. P. Hunter for Governor, and the rest of a State ticket.

—According to Chilian advices, seventy-five Chilians were attacked by two thousand Peruvians, and refusing to surrender, all were slaughtered.

—The Readjuster-Republican Coalition Convention of the Petersburg (Va.) District, nominated B. S. Hooper, republican, for Congress, in place of Representative Jorgenson, the present straightforward republican member.

—The English have occupied Port Said. Seventeen transports and five men-of-war are there. Ismailia is also occupied by the British, and some of their ships and gun-boats have entered the Canal. Lively times are looked for.

—A remarkable game of baseball was played at Providence between the Detroit and Providence clubs, the latter winning at the close of the eighteenth inning by a score of 1 to 0.

—A dispatch from Brownsville, Texas, under date of 19th, reports thirty new cases of yellow fever, with three deaths; fifteen deaths from all causes for the week just ended, and 200 cases of fever under treatment by the doctors.

—Six smugglers, with forty pack animals, escaped for the night in a canon in the Sierras, Mountains, Arizona. All, save one, were drowned by a cloud-burst last week. Their bodies were found scattered along the canon next morning.

—The Governor of Iceland has notified the Ministry at Copenhagen that a famine is imminent in Iceland, because of bad weather for over a year; also, that the measles, which have not been in Iceland for thirty-six years, are spreading over the country.

—The Bank of England has raised its rate of discount, which has stood at three per cent. for the last five months to four per cent. A few years ago such news would have had a decidedly depressing effect upon our stock market, but now, owing to our increased financial strength and resources, it scarcely excites notice.

—The Lexington Lunatic Asylum contains six hundred and twenty lunatics. The Anchorage Asylum contains five hundred and eighty-two, of whom ninety are negroes; and the Western Lunatic Asylum near this city, contains two hundred patients, of whom seventy three are negroes. The Hopkinsville Asylum is still more crowded than either of the other two, as its capacity is not so great. [New Era.

—THE Richmond Register is kind enough to remark that our SEMI-WEEKLY contains in each issue more news than most of the weeklies, and we appreciate it from a source so competent to judge.

Congress has adjourned, but according to dispatches from Washington the government printing office is still putting in type and in due time will publish hundreds of speeches of ambitious Congressmen which were never delivered. They will go into the Congressional Record and they will be sent to the constituents of their authors as specimens of their eloquence and oratory. The whole thing is a fraud, a swindle and an outrage on the tax payers who have to foot the bills. The Congressional Record as it stands now is a Congressional lie. It is a record not of what members said, but of what they would have their constituents believe they said. Why impose on the people in this way? — [N. Y. Herald.

—The Tariff Commission will hold a session in Louisville, Sept. 6th.

—A rare case of honesty is reported from New York. John Winslow, aged sixty, on his throat became he could not pay his board.

—Richmond Va., has 645 factories of different kinds, with a capital of \$11,000,000, which turned out last year a product of \$32,000,000.

—There are now four candidates for Congressman-at-Large in the field in Virginia, as follows: John S. Wise readjuster; John E. Massey, democrat; Mr. Dawson, straight republican, and J. H. Strophax, independent republican. The last two are colored men.

—Senator Hill was buried Saturday afternoon amid the most sorrowful demonstrations of his people. Representatives from all the surrounding towns were present, and the funeral was the largest ever held in Atlanta. Senator Beck was present.

—The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date. The afternoon services are very precious. The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming out to shock the convictions of a life-time. My only wonder is that so little offense is given. And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many. Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

—The following, headed "A Prophecy," is addressed to the editor of the Philadelphia Press: "Six months from this time I expect Charles J. Folger will be Governor of New York; Roscoe Conkling, Secretary of the Treasury; J. Donald Cameron, Postmaster General; Timothy O. Howe, Attorney General; and Benjamin H. Brewster, Minister to England. Of course, if the Legislature is to be elected in November, Mr. Folger will retain his present position."

"PRAISE THE LORD."

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Aug. 19th, 1882.

Dear Interior:

Waiting at the window of our room to see Adam "4 Paw's" big show go by—I combine two pleasures, and continue the correspondence, which I desire to be nothing but a pleasure to your readers, and to the writer. What a happy life this is that my faith, I lead; doing just what I want to do, and no more. Dear master! How I love HIS service, HIS wages, HIS ways. HE never "takes up" what HE laid not down, nor reaps what he did not sow."

Dear old Augustine hit the nail on the head when he wrote in Latin, "Love and do what you like;" for then you will like and do what the LORD likes. Old! that all knew how joyous and fruitful is this service of love. Thus far, and I laid my penit in down in a hurry to see the grand entry of the great showman. Out of a front window of the third story of the "Occidental," I enjoy the sight again, which we beheld in Dayton a month ago. Washington street, which is the street of Indianapolis, was one sea of human heads for half a mile. It was a wonderful crowd of people, the like of which I have rarely seen. This man knows how to get his show before the people. I only the LORD's children would learn this lesson! The same pain-taking service "coupled" people to gaze upon the Cross, where "life for a look" is the blessed rule. But "the children of this world are wiser in this generation than the children of light." What is the difference between looking at a Forepaugh's, or any other show out of a window, and looking at the whole thing under canvas? Ah! that raises the whole question that has been asked by disposed or sensitive ones, ever since entered into the world. Paul goes over the ground in his discourse to the Corinthians, 1st chapter, 1st epistle; laying down two general rules for guidance, in the absence of which all questions of detail will come into their proper place. 1st. In going to a place, esteem a "humble" one by others, "if you are disposed to go," (in verse 28) be sure to go with your own conscience clear as to the propriety of the step, and never be pulled by doubt and hesitation; for it is always wrong to go anywhere or do anything, of the propriety of which you are doubtful, however right it itself may be. To you it is wrong, made so by your doubt. "He that doubteth is damned if he eat, because he eateth not of faith; for whatsoever is not of faith is of sin." (1 Cor. 14:23) Something, yea much, is to be considered to the weak consciences of others. If your strong faith and sound consciences take you, where others, emboldened by your example, will bend to things they think are wrong, or are in doubt about it, then you sin against a weak conscience in your brother, and grievously, perhaps fatally, injure him for whom Christ died." And that is a terrible thing. "So then," adds the dear, unselfish Paul, "if I eat meat canst thou brother to offend, I will eat no meat while the world standeth." Moral, I am not "disposed" to go to Forepaugh's show. It is a "squeezed orange" to me; I have something better. 2nd. If I were "disposed to go," I would not, because it would be to cause some weak one "to offend," by going to the same place, with a doubtful conscience, and so perhaps my weak brother would "perish," in a Christian sense, "for whom Christ died." Many a man has let in the devil, who "has the power of death," by going against his conscience. "There is a sin unto death," even, and I may leave one to commit it by my carelessness. So, if going to a circus causes my brother to offend, I will go to no more "while the world standeth." And when it gets on my conscience that looking out of a window at a passing procession is, in itself, a doubtful thing, or may be the occasion of sin in a weak brother, I will look out of no more windows at them "while the world standeth." As it was, I enjoyed the passing pageant this morning, muchly, and make the best use I can of it, in this little hourly, which I hope will help some poor wretched consciences a little. Thank you "Adam 4 Paw" for furnishing this text, the application of which would rather damage your show, in some quarters, if acted upon.

—Your readers may be anxious to know how I behaved in the "minister's meeting" last Monday. Well, I was not in trial at all, nor before an inquisition, but in the company of dear, agreeable brethren, who listened to my voluntary statements with respect, and treated me with marked courtesy throughout. I told them how I came to quit the Presbyterian church ministry, and why I remained separate from all denominations, as an evangelist. After that the question of discussion for the day came up—the cure of the body by faith and anointing—and I occupied most of the time, telling what the LORD had done for me, and how HE had led me from the first. Many questions were kindly asked and kindly answered. The "minister's meeting" was purely Presbyterian. Next Monday "if the LORD will," I go to a similar one of the Methodist clergy. It is their custom thus to meet, separately on Monday morning, each week, and then once a month in full general conference—"with one accord, in one place"—to compare notes of labor, and plans for doing the Master's work.

The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date.

The afternoon services are very precious.

The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming out to shock the convictions of a life-time.

My only wonder is that so little offense is given.

And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many.

Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

—The following, headed "A Prophecy,"

is addressed to the editor of the Philadelphia Press: "Six months from this time I expect Charles J. Folger will be Governor of New York; Roscoe Conkling, Secretary of the Treasury; J. Donald Cameron, Postmaster General; Timothy O. Howe, Attorney General; and Benjamin H. Brewster, Minister to England. Of course, if the Legislature is to be elected in November, Mr. Folger will retain his present position."

—The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date.

The afternoon services are very precious.

The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming out to shock the convictions of a life-time.

My only wonder is that so little offense is given.

And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many.

Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

—The following, headed "A Prophecy,"

is addressed to the editor of the Philadelphia Press: "Six months from this time I expect Charles J. Folger will be Governor of New York; Roscoe Conkling, Secretary of the Treasury; J. Donald Cameron, Postmaster General; Timothy O. Howe, Attorney General; and Benjamin H. Brewster, Minister to England. Of course, if the Legislature is to be elected in November, Mr. Folger will retain his present position."

—The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date.

The afternoon services are very precious.

The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming out to shock the convictions of a life-time.

My only wonder is that so little offense is given.

And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many.

Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

—The following, headed "A Prophecy,"

is addressed to the editor of the Philadelphia Press: "Six months from this time I expect Charles J. Folger will be Governor of New York; Roscoe Conkling, Secretary of the Treasury; J. Donald Cameron, Postmaster General; Timothy O. Howe, Attorney General; and Benjamin H. Brewster, Minister to England. Of course, if the Legislature is to be elected in November, Mr. Folger will retain his present position."

—The meeting is well and increasingly well attended. The great audience room last night was full, with a sprinkling in the gallery. Sixty-five for soul and 75 for body to date.

The afternoon services are very precious.

The lecture room where they are held is nearly always well filled with appreciative listeners. In fact, everything goes on as well as I could ask, with so many things that are new to my hearers coming out to shock the convictions of a life-time.

My only wonder is that so little offense is given.

And changes of opinion and action come so soon in many.

Of course some are hopelessly offended, and others are sorely perplexed and know not what to say or do.

—The following, headed "A Prop

